

Bloomfield Record.

S. M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., AUGUST 21, 1873.

Ridgewood Avenue.

The Commissioners have completed the Assessment for Benefits upon this avenue, and a copy of the Assessment Map has been received and filed in the office of the Township Committee. Mr. J. F. Folson, Township Clerk, wishes to state that the map has been placed for inspection in the office of Justice Hall, over Madison's Market. The Road Board will meet in their office in Newark, on Monday, Sept. 1st, for the purpose of receiving and considering objections, which should be made in writing.

The following is a copy of the aggregate Assessment Roll:

1. Samuel Holmes.....	3663.00
2. James McLaughlin.....	553.50
3. Walter Abbie.....	388.50
4. Henning & Pierce.....	1555.50
5. G. P. Bergen.....	1149.00
6. D. W. Thompson.....	285.00
7. Henry Lindemeyer.....	289.50
8. Hefer M. & Jane L. Dodge.....	586.50
9. Elias O. Donatus.....	836.50
10. Hulme Bros.....	433.00
11. Estate Jas. Morris.....	282.25
12. W. S. Baldwin.....	1612.50
13. Estate Jas. Morris.....	1023.00
14. John Birther.....	589.50
15. Hulme Bros.....	369.00
16. Elias O. Donatus.....	836.25
17. Henry Lindemeyer.....	586.50
18. D. W. Thompson.....	570.00
19. G. P. Bergen.....	1149.00
20. Henning & Pierce.....	1552.50
21. J. C. Calfee.....	388.50
22. William Parsons.....	1185.00
23. W. S. Baldwin.....	553.50
24. Robert J. Beach.....	447.30
25. W. G. Hayner.....	258.30
26. W. G. Hayner.....	249.30
27. Geo. W. Moore.....	301.50
28. Samuel Benson.....	72.00
29. Eliza Wilder.....	175.50
30. " " " " ".....	790.25
31. " " " " ".....	796.50
32. " " " " ".....	175.50
33. Samuel Benson.....	180.00
34. Geo. W. Moore.....	322.20
35. W. G. Hayner.....	217.50
36. " " " " ".....	257.40
37. Robert J. Beach.....	373.50
38. W. S. Baldwin.....	489.17
39. Estate John Bidder.....	88.75
40. E. W. Page.....	1880.00
41. T. C. Dodd.....	1529.08
42. Edward Wilde.....	100.00
43. Newark & Bloomfield, H. R.	15.00
44. J. S. Gallagher.....	129.00
45. " " " " ".....	261.10
46. D. H. Temple.....	147.50
47. J. S. Gallagher.....	133.75
48. Mrs. H. M. Hamilton.....	116.75
49. " H. J. Mills.....	208.75
50. Robert J. Beach.....	334.25
51. Dodd & Potter.....	175.75
52. Mrs. H. M. Hamilton.....	210.00
53. Wm. Jervis.....	70.00
54. W. S. Hicks.....	149.00
55. G. W. Moore.....	74.00
56. N. C. Miller.....	212.45
57. W. A. Jones.....	107.45
58. Jos. Ward.....	585.90
59. David N. Ropes.....	910.00
60. John O'Rourke.....	716.10
61. Pieron & Chambers.....	723.75
62. A. Dickerson.....	284.20
63. Phineas J. Ward.....	513.65
64. T. W. Langstroth.....	488.60
65. J. S. Gallagher.....	66.00
66. J. Cook.....	525.00
67. " " " " ".....	2.00

The Lost Cause.

In the session of the Southern Historical Convention on Monday, Jeff Davis made a speech from which we make a few extracts:

"I am most happy to know the cause for which we have convened. Much time has passed away; many of the participants have been called to their fathers. It is hard for those whose hearts were in the cause to think of those days without feeling their mothers' softness coming to their eyes. We have been cheated rather than conquered, and could we have foreseen the results of the surrender we would have been free to-day. The time has come for us to vindicate the truth for the sake of the unrecorded dead who fought for the patriotic cause. These scraps of history do us injustice. We must collect the material for the future historian. Ladies, I have often said in you was my greatest hope for the future of our country. I have never seen a Southern woman who had been reconstructed. The men of this day may yield the principles for which they contended, but the children will cherish and perpetuate those principles of the society. Carry your steps ever onward and upward. I urge you to all diligence and fidelity. You must succeed with the grand old. Early at your head, whose brave heart never failed or faltered, and who had the manliness whether in a foreign land or his native soil, to assert the glorious principles for which he so nobly struggled."

Obituary.

The friends of Dr. Cyrus M. Pierson, Dentist of Roseville, will regret to learn of his death on Tuesday, 12th inst., after an illness of some months, of disease of the heart.

His untiring devotion and application to his business, in all its branches, his great desire to give perfect satisfaction, his promptness to meet all his appointments, his mild and gentlemanly bearing at all times, will be remembered by all who have had any intercourse with him. Young and promising, he was stricken down in the midst of his usefulness. He had an extended practice, was very successful in his profession, and, withal, a conscientious, earnest Christian.

A large gathering of sympathizing friends met at the Congregational church of East Orange, on Friday, to pay their last tribute of respect to the departed, after which the procession slowly moved away to deposit his remains in the Caldwell Cemetery.

A Trip to the Seaside.

Ocean Grove, N. J., has come to be quite a fashionable resort, and at which a party of young people from Bloomfield recently enjoyed a very pleasant visit. We will try to give, in as few words as possible, some of their experience. Having, as they supposed, engaged rooms for the whole party at one of the hotels at the Grove, they started with jubilant spirits.

At Pier 28, N. R., they took the steamer Jessie Hoyt for Sandy Hook. It was a splendid sail down the bay and through the narrows, a rich variety of scenery being brought to the eye of the tourist. The bay, crowded with boats and ships of all sizes and from all nations; then the eye reaches the shore; on the one hand are seen the lovely hills of Staten Island, dotted here and there with handsome villas; on the other the less hilly but beautiful shore of Long Island. As we glide on, leaving the city and all its bustle and business behind, it looks in the dim distance like a huge mass of inanimate things. After passing through the narrows a lady of the company innocently asked what those big red boxes were, floating so calmly on the water. After ascertaining what the lady referred to, one of the gentlemen informed her that they were called *buoys*. At this a general laugh ensued, and "red boxes" was a by-word the rest of the trip.

Arriving at Long Branch they took the stage, into which nineteen were packed, besides the driver. It is a splendid drive from the Branch to the Grove, along the beach, past all the principal hotels and cottages that dot the country in all directions, and then back into the best farm land in Monmouth County; over crystal streams that gently wind their way to the ocean, there to lose their pure flow in the brackish waters of the Atlantic; past lakes with beautiful ponies resting on their bosom and scented the air for many miles around with their fragrance; past farms whose vast corn-fields, spread out before us, are gently swayed by the zephyr breezes.

Passing a farm house where numerous swine were feeding in and about the doorway, one of the ladies remarked that they were a splendid lot of sheep. (Laughter.)

They arrived at the Grove in safety, but to find that the rooms were like many other things at summer resorts—minus. The next best thing was camping out, which proved highly satisfactory to all. This was a new experience to a number of the party, but, as they assured us, a very pleasant one. Roaming on the beach, hunting for shells and pebbles, and bathing were the principal amusements. It being camp meeting week, a number of the party preferred attending meeting to seaside pleasures, and no doubt they were as much benefited. The and when the two days were up, none were ready to start for home. But there must be an end to all pleasure, so the party separated, some to go to their homes, others to remain through the week. All arrived home safely, but very tired.

*Hail! thou ever rolling ocean,
Hail! thou ever heaving sea;
Sunlight on thy bosom gleaming—
Light and shade alternately.*

P. O. R. R.

The Midland Road.

Travel on this road increases daily. The management, since the new regime, under President Odyke, shows what persevering industry and tact can accomplish. The "missing connection" is now complete, and on Monday last a new time table went into effect which includes a fast sleeping coach train direct to Oswego. It makes no stoppage in Bloomfield or Montclair, passing over our bridges and culverts, at high speed, about 7 o'clock P. M. The Montclair Division is the main passenger line, and trains run through from New York to Middlebury in 3 hours and 38 minutes.

Mr. C. W. Douglas, well known in railway circles, is the General Superintendent of the combined roads; G. W. N. Custis, of Middletown, Division Superintendent at Jersey City; Wm. H. Weed, General Ticket Agent, 111 Liberty street, New York, where are located the Offices of the Company.

Jefferson Davis delivered a speech at the Southern Historical Society's Convention at White Sulphur Springs, Va., on Monday, which was eminently characteristic of the man. Deficient in that manliness and soldierly large-heartedness which was and still is recognized in the great mass of both Confederate and Union leaders, it seems to be his aim and ambition to weep and broid over what might have been. We question whether the South, to any considerable degree, endorses the vindictive sentiments he utters. In complaint contrast to the bitter, obstinate spirit of this man is the memory of Robert E. Lee, who rather shrank from public gaze, after the surrender; and never sought to perpetuate the animosities of a conflict whose tide was turned against him. Davis in his harangue, may have spoken with some truth in regard to Southern women. His dramatic role in the closing scenes of the war must entitle him to respect as an authority on feminine matters.

On Monday a man named Martinez, residing in Newark, stabbed his fifth wife with a pair of shears. Coming home drunk and hungry, a quarrel ensued, in which, as he alleges, he threw the shears at his wife, inflicting a wound in the abdomen from which it is considered a chance if she recovers.

The Gardens of Bloomfield.

Bloomfield is not only renowned for the extensive variety and number of its shade trees that give such peculiar beauty to its parks and streets, but also for the number of private gardens with which it abounds. In every street the senses are delighted with the beauty and fragrance of these gardens. "No man liveth to himself" may be illustrated here, by the enjoyment given to the people in general, by the adornment of these "beauty spots," and the cultivation of flowers. We walk from street to street as through groves and parks and gardens; we wonder and admire as we look upon the garden of our friend, Mr. Uffington, on the corner of Liberty and Grove streets. This place is one of the loveliest in the village. "At early dawn and dewy eve" our friend may be seen busily at his pastime (not toll) cultivating his loved plants and ready to give a cordial welcome to visitors and sweet nosegays to the ladies.

Mr. U. tells us that although his choice flowers are thus publicly exposed he is not troubled with trespassers. And why should he be; the boys are all his friends, and would defend his premises from ruthless invaders; for among the many who lean upon his rustic fence, gazing at the floral display, may be seen at times, children, barefoot and poorly clad, and these especially are his friends, for he with genial smiles and kind words greets them, and asks them to accept bouquets which his own hands quickly form, and to take them home, there to shed a sweet influence in the humble cottage.

The Saviour tells us of the beauty of the lily; no earthly glory in which man can array himself can compare with it; and as we look at our friend's garden, with its large number of lilies now in bloom, we think of Him with gratitude who has decked the earth with beautiful flowers, and our thoughts turn to that land where

"Everlasting spring abides
And never withering flowers."

Excellent music, choice refreshments and a good time generally is anticipated at Mr. Lawrence's Picnic in Weaver's Grove, on Saturday afternoon and evening. See advertisement.

Mr. N. H. Dodd, Carriage Maker of Bloomfield avenue, has recently completed several very fine carriages and wagons. Among them is a coffin wagon for Mr. J. G. Keyler, Undertaker, of Bloomfield avenue, which is a *chef d'œuvre* of beauty and fine workmanship, and will no doubt be a credit to the name of the maker. Scalp would be the lame result. The young man announces his intention of finishing the job at the first opportunity.

A young man named Vernon Whiteside, of Chattanooga, stopping at Rhea Spring, attempted to commit suicide the other evening. It appears young Whiteside had fallen in love with a young lady from Knoxville, who was staying at the springs. Several notes had passed between them, and things apparently were running smoothly, when the young lady took offence at something she had heard the young man had said or done, and abruptly broke off the intimacy. Result, pistols for one—no coffee. The desperate youth appears to have first written his fair amanuensis a note, which he handed to a servant, closed his room, placed the pistol to the left side of his head and fired. Scalp would be the lame result. The young man announces his intention of finishing the job at the first opportunity.

From Druggists.—There is no ease of Dyspepsia that Green's August Flower will not cure. Come to the Drug Store of Geo. R. Davis and inquire about it. If you suffer from Costiveness, Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, or derangement of the system, try it. Two or three doses will relieve you. Boesch's German Syrup is now sold in every town and city in the United States. We have not less than three hundred letters from Druggists, saying it is the best medicine they ever sold for Consumption, Throat or Lung disease. Sample bottles of both our sizes are sent free.

Mr. P. J. Lawrence, Piano Tuner of Orange, announces to the people of Bloomfield that he is prepared to furnish first-class orchestra music for all occasions, assisted by the best musicians from New York. Music furnished from the piano to all numbers. Orders sent to the Central Hotel, Orange, will receive prompt attention. Address "Lawrence's Orchestra."

New Advertisements.

Protect Your Buildings!

WHICH MAY BE DONE WITH LESS THAN QUARTER THE USUAL EXPENSE BY THE USE OF

Gline's Patent State Roofing Paint.

A roof may be covered with a very cheap shingle, and by the application of this state to be made to last from 25 to 30 years. Old roofs can be patched and coated and repaired, and will last longer than new shingles without the State.

One Third the Cost of Re-Shingling.

The cost of Slating new shingles is only about the cost of simply laying them, and the State is *five times* more durable than any other paint. It is made of asphaltum and resinous pitch, and is applied to the surface of the shingles, and will not wash off, nor be affected by rain or sun.

Make the same Tariff that they do for Slated Roofs.

For tin and iron it has no equal, as it expands and contracts by cold, and never cracks or scales.

For Concrete fences it is particularly adapted, as it will not stain the concrete, and is easily applied.

For stone walls, it is applied to the stones, and will not wash off, nor be affected by rain or sun.

For wood, it is applied to the wood, and will not wash off, nor be affected by rain or sun.

For slate roofs, it is applied to the slate, and will not wash off, nor be affected by rain or sun.

For tile roofs, it is applied to the tile, and will not wash off, nor be affected by rain or sun.

For copper roofs, it is applied to the copper, and will not wash off, nor be affected by rain or sun.

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